

## *The Leaving of Liverpool*

|   |                           |                 |
|---|---------------------------|-----------------|
| D | 0 1 2 2 4 3 2 1 0 8 8 7 4 | 0 1 2 4 5 4 2 1 |
| A |                           |                 |
| D |                           |                 |

Farewell to you my own true love

I am going far away

|   |                             |                 |
|---|-----------------------------|-----------------|
| D | 0 0 1 2 2 4 3 2 1 0 8 8 7 4 | 0 1 2 4 3 2 1 0 |
| A | 2                           |                 |
| D |                             |                 |

I am bound for California

But I know that I'll return some day

|   |                         |                       |
|---|-------------------------|-----------------------|
| D | 7 8 9 9 7 4 5 7 8 8 5 4 | 0 1 2 4 4 2 4 4 5 4 1 |
| A |                         |                       |
| D |                         |                       |

So fare thee well, my own true love

For when I return, united we will

|   |                             |                 |
|---|-----------------------------|-----------------|
| D | 4 4 3 2 2 4 3 2 1 0 8 8 5 4 | 0 1 2 4 3 2 1 0 |
| A | 2                           |                 |
| D |                             |                 |

It's not the leaving of Liverpool that grieves me

But my darling when I think of thee

|   |                           |                 |
|---|---------------------------|-----------------|
| D | 0 1 2 2 4 3 2 1 0 8 8 7 4 | 0 1 2 4 5 4 2 1 |
| A |                           |                 |
| D |                           |                 |

I have sailed on a Yankee sailing ship

Davy Crockett is her name

|   |                           |                 |
|---|---------------------------|-----------------|
| D | 0 1 2 2 4 3 2 1 0 8 8 7 4 | 0 1 2 4 3 2 1 0 |
| A | 2                         |                 |
| D |                           |                 |

And Burgess is the captain of her

And they say she is a floating shame

|   |                         |                       |
|---|-------------------------|-----------------------|
| D | 7 8 9 9 7 4 5 7 8 8 5 4 | 0 1 2 4 4 2 4 4 5 4 1 |
| A |                         |                       |
| D |                         |                       |

So fare thee well, my own true love

For when I return, united we will be

|   |                             |                 |
|---|-----------------------------|-----------------|
| D | 4 4 3 2 2 4 3 2 1 0 8 8 5 4 | 0 1 2 4 3 2 1 0 |
| A | 2                           |                 |
| D |                             |                 |

It's not the leaving of Liverpool that grieves me      But my darling when I think of thee

|   |                           |                 |
|---|---------------------------|-----------------|
| D | 0 1 2 2 4 3 2 1 0 8 8 7 4 | 0 1 2 4 5 4 2 1 |
| A |                           |                 |
| D |                           |                 |

Oh the sun is on the harbour, love      And I wish that I could remain

|   |                           |                 |
|---|---------------------------|-----------------|
| D | 0 1 2 2 4 3 2 1 0 8 8 7 4 | 0 1 2 4 3 2 1 0 |
| A | 2                         |                 |
| D |                           |                 |

For I know that it will be a long, long time      Before I see you again

|   |                         |                       |
|---|-------------------------|-----------------------|
| D | 7 8 9 9 7 4 5 7 8 8 5 4 | 0 1 2 4 4 2 4 4 5 4 1 |
| A |                         |                       |
| D |                         |                       |

So fare thee well, my own true love      For when I return, united we will be

|   |                             |                 |
|---|-----------------------------|-----------------|
| D | 4 4 3 2 2 4 3 2 1 0 8 8 5 4 | 0 1 2 4 3 2 1 0 |
| A | 2                           |                 |
| D |                             |                 |

It's not the leaving of Liverpool that grieves me      But my darling when I think of thee